

## **A Father 287**

Chapter 287: The Furnace Grandmaster Ascends the Tower to Kill You, I, the Bull Demon, Don't Care About the Overall Situation!

Nine Dragons River, where the river water roared furiously.

It crashed against the rocks, sending up sprays of foam like thousands of piles of snow.

Though heavy snow fell from the skies and the world was ice-cold, not a trace of ice formed on the surface of Nine Dragons River.

The water flowed exceptionally warm.

As if beneath the river, someone was stoking a furnace, constantly bringing the whole river to a boil.

On the riverbank.

A few figures stood, both tall and short.

Foremost among them, in a black and white robe, with a tall and slender build and a long, beautiful beard, squatted by the river's edge, his palm plunging into the raging waters.

Feeling the terrifying and furiously howling Divinity within the river...

The figure opened his eyes, revealing a fleeting vertical Godly Pattern in his brow, a look of surprise passing over his face.

"What a marvelous Three Princes Temple of the Wrathful Octo-Armed, it truly lives up to its reputation as one of the top Four Royal Mysterious Temples..."

The Taoist quietly praised.

Behind him, besides several young men and women, followed several little children, none appearing older than six or seven.

"Master, let's hurry into Golden Light Prefecture City, we've been on the road for a long time, and we're a bit tired; we want to eat something warm," said a chubby little boy, wearing a felt hat, huffing to dispel the biting cold air, calling out to the Taoist playing with water.

The Taoist stood up, shaking the water from his hands, "Eat, eat, eat, all you know is eating, your master shouldn't have brought you, a glutton! "

"This time's Temple God Resonance has a resonance no greater than seventy percent, watch if I will put you on a fast!"

A vertical Godly Pattern shone in the Taoist's brow, casting a sharp gaze at the Little Fatty.

"We've come from all the way from Dao City for this Temple God Resonance, the opening of the Strange Que of the Four Royal Mysterious Temples presents an opportunity to obtain the Four Royal Divine Weapons!"

"Rumor has it that many of the Divine Weapons of the Third Prince Temple God are part of a set! A set, you hear!"

"In the face of such an opportunity... all of you better sharpen up!"

"This year, Golden Light Prefecture City has accepted a Divine Child who's no weaker than you!"

The Taoist stood with his hands behind his back, speaking indifferently.

Little Fatty, with a flicker of mischief, pulled out a boiled corn cob and began to gnaw on it, munching as he retorted, "How could the prodigy of Golden Light Prefecture City compare with us?"

"We are the bona fide Prodigy Leaderboard candidates of Dao City!"

"Heaven favors us, Divinity favors us, the little prodigy of a Mansion City is hardly worth mentioning... Master, would you like a bite?"

Little Fatty felt the Taoist's piercing gaze as if it were sharp enough to carve off his fatty flesh.

Immediately turning as cold as a cicada, he quickly offered the half-eaten corn cob.

"No thanks!"

"Don't be too confident, this Golden Light Prefecture's Li Nuanxi ranks twenty-first on the Lingnan Dao City Prodigy Leaderboard!"

The Taoist said.

"Master, I'm ranked eighteenth!"

Little Fatty spoke unconcernedly, waving his chubby hand, "Besides, according to the descriptions, that little girl only made it to twenty-first by the advantage of her young age."

"She is not to be feared at all, not truly a competitor."

"The legacy of the Third Prince, I've got it in the bag."

Having finished his corn cob, Little Fatty conscientiously cleaned up the waste, then pulled out a bowl of strawberries and started popping them into his mouth one by one.

The Taoist shook his head helplessly.

He looked towards the other Divine Youths he brought from Dao City, all of whom were of similar disposition.

All full of confidence in their own talents, carrying the prejudice of Dao City Cultivators towards local Mansion Cities, not taking the Divine Youths and prodigies of Golden Light Prefecture City seriously.

Such attitudes were bound to lead to failure.

He turned his gaze towards the magnificent temple standing unyielded in the center of the great river.

Just one glance made him feel a sense of oppression and horror in his heart, as if a child wrapped in countless chains, entwined with black flames, was raging furiously beneath the river!

The Taoist's eyes narrowed.

Compared to the top-tier Four Royal Mysterious Temple suppressed by Ganyuan Orthodox Sect, this one located in the Golden Light Prefecture City seemed indeed restive and on the brink of eruption.

Aside from bringing the orthodox disciples here, he also had the duty to monitor the stability of the Four Royal Eight-Armed Wrathful Third Prince Mysterious Temple.

If it went beyond what the forces of Golden Light Prefecture City could restrain, he would have to report back to the orthodox sect and summon a Divine Element True Person to take charge.

"Let's go, into Golden Light Prefecture City."

"Cultivators from other provinces' sub-sects should also be sending followers with their Divine Youths... Perform well, you are orthodox disciples from Dao City, don't get outdone by those from the sub-sects," said the Taoist, leading the children into a carriage.

The wheels turned, crushing the snow and ice, and slowly headed towards Golden Light Prefecture City.

"Master, I have roast chicken, do you want some?"

"Shut your mouth! Stop eating, will you? Are you a pig?!"

From within the jostling carriage, the voice of an anxious child rose.

Then came the exasperated curse of the Taoist.

...

The entire Great Snow Plain suddenly shook, and countless snowflakes stirred up, fluttering endlessly.

As if the ground had abruptly sunk, the furious air currents raged and pulled at the snowflakes.

The black robe fluttered, the Cute Bull Mask eerily silent.

Staring at the mountain peak ahead from which dense Death Qi and Corpse Qi were erupting.

It was the mutual perception after the response of the Seven Elemental Corpse Curse Seal!

Within the Heaven and Earth Chessboard.

The suppressed Seven Elemental Corpse Curse Seal was trembling incessantly.

Li Che's Divine Sense lingered, fingers flicking continuously, releasing the Pure Heart Divine Chess Piece.

The explosive Divine Chess Piece, like a violently unleashed avalanche, burst forth with Divine Power, impacting the Seven Elemental Corpse Curse Seal.

Black waves surged towards the peak.

The black flames rising like beacon fires within the mountain became so noticeable against the vast, white snow in the world outside, and so glaringly prominent in the pupils of Li Che!